

# Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

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Once a racetrack bookie, becoming mentally impaired, was confined to an institution. Suffering nostalgia for his old occupation, he passed out pebbles to other inmates, in lieu of cash; accepted their daily bets. When patrons went broke, as they invariably did, he'd dig up more pebbles so the game could continue. Somewhat the same procedure is going on in our universe today, with Uncle Sam as world bookie. British financial plight, currently dramatized, is only a typical symptom. Most countries are using dollars more rapidly than they're earning dollars. (Britain is currently in red about \$3 billion a yr; France, around \$1,800,000,000; Latin American countries collectively, perhaps \$1,250,000,000.) U S has 2 alternatives: We can put up more pebbles, or see thriving exports dwindle. Some pretty level-headed business men think we ought to loan or give more. KAPLAN (Pres, Welch Grape Juice Co) plan proposes grant of \$10 billion a yr for 5 yrs to foreign gov'ts, with proviso sums be used for rehabilitation rather than relief. Drawback, as we've pointed out before, is that huge funds are thus gov't-disbursed, tending to strengthen dictatorial controls. No one likes that idea. And no one has least notion what to do about it!

## MAY WE *Quote* YOU ON THAT?

Gen'l DONALD B ADAMS, nat'l pres, Reserve Officers Ass'n: "Those people that think we will be able to fight a war sitting at a desk pushing buttons are in for a rude awakening. In any war a strong ground force always will be needed." 1-Q

CHAS F KETTERING, Gen'l Motors research chief: "All knowledge man has today has been learned when some one found the right way to ask Nature. She will answer when you know how to ask." 2-Q

JOHN O'BRIEN, chief clerk of license bureau, Chicago, on increase in marriage license fee from \$3 to \$5: "You pay \$2 to see a movie nowadays, and it's over in 2 hrs. A marriage lasts a lifetime." (Quoted in *Newsweek*.) 3-Q

POPE PIUS XII, in address to convention of Nat'l Confederation of Farm Owner-Operators in Rome, proposing that farm parents encourage their children to complete education for rural living: "There is no more mistaken idea than the notion that the man who tills the soil does not need a serious and adequate education to enable him to perform the varied duties of the season in timely fashion." 4-Q

Sen Jos H BALL, of Minn: "Russia is pursuing the same kind of tactics as Hitler did in the '30's. We must convince the present regime over there that it cannot

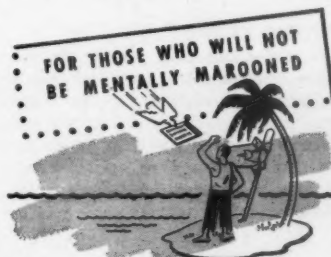
obliterate freedom all over the world. If we can do that, we have a chance of getting along with Russia in a peaceful world." 5-Q

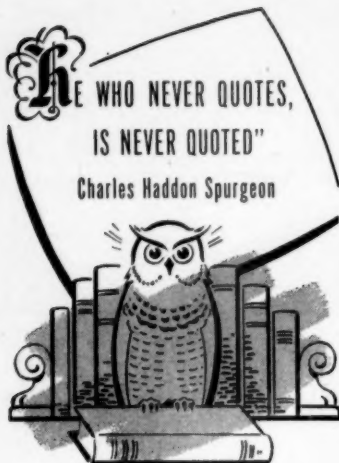
Pres HARRY TRUMAN, addressing group of boys attending American Legion-sponsored gov't forum in Washington: "Just keep up the good work. I am perfectly willing to turn the country over to you when your time comes." 6-Q

L J TABER, life ins exec: "The great weakness of this age is to think we can pay some one to do the things we should do for ourselves." 7-Q

TRYGVE LIE, UN Sec'y-Gen'l: "There is too much talk of war in every country. I think this is dangerous to peace." 8-Q

Dr C O MCCORMICK, Ind Univ School of Medicine, recommending planned parenthood as war curb: "Over-population produces want, want produces despotism and despotism produces war. The 3 aggressor nations of World War II were heavily overpopulated." 9-Q





#### ACCURACY—1

It's odd how different people hearing the same thing get entirely different meanings from it. Three newsmen listened to a conversation between a man and his wife in the next room. When asked to guess what they'd heard...one said they were talking about the zoo because he heard the words "trained deer." The 2nd said it was about traveling because he'd heard the words, "Find out about the train, dear." The 3rd claimed the subject was music—he heard "trained ear." When they asked the lady what she'd asked her husband, she said she had asked him if it had "rained here last night." —*Postage Stamp.*

#### ADVERTISING—2

While traveling thru the West one day, a chance acquaintance on the train said to a well-known mfr of chewing gum: "Everyone knows your gum. It's sold everywhere. Why do you continue to advertise?" The mfr turned and said, "My friend, this train is going along very smoothly right now. Do you think we ought to take off the engine?" — *Provincial Paper Limited.*

#### ATOMIC ENERGY—3

It is possible that Divine Providence has paid men a great compliment by permitting us to open this door to new possibilities. Have we been led to this point in progress because God thinks that we can be trusted, or because He is giving us a test of character?

You don't put a gun or a sharp knife into the hands of a baby, but when he grows to the point where he understands how to use such dangerous implements, you do not withhold them. Perhaps we have come to the place of intellectual maturity where we ought to be able to control and use even atomic power, and so our wise Father has placed this dangerous tool in our hands, to use for good. Can we be trusted with it?—RALPH C SMEDLEY, *Rotary Wheelbarrow*, Santa Ana, Calif.

#### BUSINESS—4

A business may spread itself over the whole world and may employ a hundred thousand men, but the average person will usually form his judgment of that business thru his contact with one individual. If this person is rude or inefficient, it will take a lot of kindness and efficiency to overcome the bad impression.—*Kreolite News.*

#### CAUTION—5

Some persons go thru life like traffic lights, dwelling for only a short time on caution.—O A BATISTA, *Everybody's Wkly.*

#### DISCRIMINATION—6

Paul Robeson several yrs back sang before a mixed, inter-racial audience at Tuskegee Inst in the South. While waiting for the concert to begin an elderly Negro couple stood in the ante-room between the outside entrance and the entrance to the hall proper where the concert would take place. As they waited a white couple came up and the white man asked where the entrance for whites was.

"This," said the Negro woman, "is the door—the same door for both. You see, tonight this is an American affair."—BERNARD RUBIN, *Daily Worker.*

#### DRINK—Drinking—7

Facts relating to alcohol are not enough; the approach must be directed to that complex of social attitudes within which escape thru intoxication forms a part. The outlook is not one that can be changed thru obtrusive preaching or broken down by the enumeration of scientific facts. The scientist must appreciate that the appeal of cold reason does not reach the masses. He must not protest

when his findings are translated into terms of everyday life. Only thus can the emotions be reached, and only thru emotionalization can an effective appeal be made.—Dr E M JELLINEK, "What Is the Alcohol Problem?" Lecture, Yale School of Alcohol Studies.

#### They DO Say...

Artists who draw syndicated comic strips are suffering from Hemline Hesitation. Since they work wks ahead, they've relied on fashion authorities to keep them hep to coming styles. But short-skirted, sexy gal characters have been their stock in trade for yrs. They don't know what to do about new long skirts. Best bet: they'll follow fashion, but warily...Cigar mfrs report nation's best seller is now 9¢ smoke. But that doesn't mean our taste has improved. It's the old 5-center, they explain, upped 80% in price...CURTIS PUBLISHING Co has bought adv space on WESTERN UNION blanks and envelopes. Offer: They'll pay charges if anyone wants to subscribe to a CURTIS mag by wire...Out here in Indiana, Alcoholic Beverage Commission has turned thumbs-down on enterprising tavern proprietor. He wanted to call his place, *Bobby-Socks Inn.*

#### GOOD—vs Evil—8

Drawing a line between right and wrong is something like drawing a line between daylight and darkness when there are so many intervening hrs of twilight.—*Swanson Newsette.*

#### GUIDANCE—9

The little lad with the lines in his hand directing the big horses pulling the loaded wagon is happy in the belief that he is the sole guide and control of the outfit. Doesn't know that Dad is sitting behind him and has the ends of the lines in his hands ready to take over at the 1st sign of emergency.

An old man who has always aspired to make beautiful things of clay came, when he was old and blind, to live with his son, an expert moulder. During the day, the man would make things of clay... pitiful works of art, and set them on the window sill to dry. During

the night the son, with expert hands, refashioned them into things of beauty. The old man in his twilight of sight thought the drying out of the clay did the trick.—*American Plane-Bits.*

#### HEALTH—Wealth—10

Some men lose their health getting wealth, and then lose their wealth regaining their health.—*Mutual Moments*, hm, Mutual Benefit Health & Accident Ass'n, Omaha, Neb.

#### HONESTY—11

The gramophone is the only thing on earth that seems to be able to attain any real honest-to-goodness success with a record that isn't square.—*Ten/Test News.*

#### LANGUAGE—Power of—12

Let's not forget Rudyard Kipling's legend of the tribesmen in which he tells us that when a man 1st achieved a notable deed, he ret'd to tell his tribe what he had done. As soon as he began to speak, however, he was smitten with dumbness. He lacked words and sat down. And then there arose a masterless man...one who had no part in the action of his fellows, who had no particular virtues of his own, but who was afflicted with the magic of the necessary words. He saw, he told, he described the notable deed in such a fashion that his words became alive and walked up and down in the hearts of all his hearers. Thereupon, the tribesmen, seeing that the words were certainly alive, and fearing that the man with the words would hand down untrue tales of them to their children...they took and killed him. And of course, later, they discovered that the magic was in the words...not in the man.—BERT M SARAZAN, *Delusions in Advertising*. (Progress Press)

#### LOVE—Hate—13

We heard of a woman who had to punish her small daughter by sending her upstairs to her room. The angel child was mad clear

thru and kept saying, "I hate you, mummy, I hate you."

"That's too bad," mother repl'd, "but you'll have to stay in your room until you can be a good girl."

Just before closing the door the child poked out her head and exclaimed once more, "I hate you."

A little later the culprit called out that she was coming down stairs. "Do you think you can be a good girl?" her mother inquired.

"Yes, mummy, and I love you. It's so much nicer to love you than to hate you."—*Kansas City Star.*

#### MARRIAGE—14

Marriage is like a ry sign. You see a lovely girl and stop; then you look; and after you are married, you listen.—*Banking.*

#### What is Wrong?

In the last 2,000 yrs the world has been at peace 325 yrs. Nations have been at each other's throats in wars increasingly barbaric; civil wars have been waged; crime is rampant; domestic felicity is not improved. There are the same evil motives in some men's minds as there were in Franklin's time, in the time of Christ, or in the time of Moses or Hammurabi. We would like to trust people, but we feel we can't. That is why we build jails, establish courts, set up the U N, etc. What is wrong? Four thousand or 5,000 yrs is a long time in man's history. Comforts of life are great. Social inequalities have been lessened. Labor has been elevated. Education is universal. The church is unhampered. But righteousness, morality, unselfishness, have not developed proportionately. How great is man's will to do right?—ERNEST L SAUL, *Rotarian*. 15

#### MUSIC—16

Music is the only language in which you cannot say a mean or

sarcastic thing.—JOHN ERSKINE, quoted in *Woman's Home Companion*.

#### OBSTACLES—Overcoming—17

It really pays to keep on trying. When Caughoo, running in the great Grand Nat'l Steeplechase, took a look at the odds, his chances were rated at 100 to 1. Unfortunately, Caughoo couldn't read; so he just kept on trying—and wound up winning by such a margin there was no 2nd!—*R & R Magazine.*

#### ORIGIN—"Underground R R"—18

According to tradition a slave owner chased a runaway slave across the Ohio River near Ripley, Ohio. When the owner reached the Ohio shore the slave had disappeared. The caves in the river bank were searched but the slave could not be found. In disgust the owner entered a store in Ripley and made the assertion that there must be an underground railroad in the neighborhood, since the fugitive had so completely disappeared. The loafers took the statement as a good joke, for they knew the runaway was probably resting comfortably in the old Rankin house upon the hill top. So "underground railroad" became the jocular term by which assisting runaway slaves was known. In time this practice became highly organized, with "conductors," "stations" and "contributing mbrs."—B A AUGHBINBAUGH, *Know Ohio*.

#### PRAISE—19

A good word is as soon said as a bad one.—*Chain Gang*, hm, Diamond Chain Co, Inc.

#### PREJUDICE—20

Laura Z Hobson, author of *Gentleman's Agreement*, asked her oldest son, age 9½, "What's prejudice, Mike?"

Mike thought a little while, then said sort of slowly, "Well, I guess it's when you decide some fellow's a stinker before you ever met him."—*N Y Times.*

#### LUCY HITTLE, Editor

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Droke House



**AUTOMOBILE — Appliances:** Tubeless tires for automobiles are now undergoing all known tire tests and will be available soon. The new tire, with rayon cord construction, is said to combine the safety features of puncture-sealing inner tubes with improved riding qualities. (*Science News Letter*)

**HEARING AIDS:** Hearing aid with built-in battery tester is now available, making it possible for users to know at any time how many "hearing hrs" they have left before new batteries are needed. (Lawrence N Galton, *Nat'l Home Monthly*)

**INVENTIONS:** Folding plywood reading stand which hooks on pews, chairs and other objects, providing a stand or pulpit, has been contrived for teachers, speakers and lecturers. (*American*)

**OFFICE APPLIANCES:** Any language for which an alphabet exists can now be handled by Vari-Typer machine. Alphabet of each language is supplied on a curved type-font of Bakelite. Interchangeable fonts fit into an aperture on the top of the machine. Keyboard charts show typist which character of foreign language is controlled by each key. Some of the more unusual languages available: Navaho, Sikh, Tibetan, Korean, Eskimo, Sindhi. There are at least 394 others. Machine is development of Ralph C Coxhead Corp'n, N Y. (*Science Illustrated*)

**PAINT:** New brush-on paint has stainless-steel powder base, which is reported to increase working life of surfaces exposed to corrosion by strong chemicals as much as 4 times. Mfr'd by Chas Hardy, Inc, of N Y. (*Newsweek*)

#### REFORM—21

The reformers seem to represent the middle class.—HAWLEY R EVERHART, *Your Life*.

#### SERMON—Application—22

An old Scotch woman said to her pastor, "That was a grand sermon you preached last Sabbath at the Kirk!"

Seeking to test her sincerity he asked, "And what was the text?"

"Ah, meenister! I dinna ken the text or the words. But I came home and took the false bottom out o' my peck measure!"—*Watchman-Examiner*.

#### SUCCESS—23

Success is a dream, moulded thru ambition, tempered thru hardship, nourished thru perseverance, developed thru knowledge, and produced into a living weapon of mankind. — CARRIE SUE BAXTER, *Texas Outlook*.

#### VETERANS—Employment—24

Veterans now hold 42 out of every 100 Federal jobs.—STEFFAN ANDREWS, *NANA*.

#### VIEWPOINT—25

Some day when your mind is sick with the illness that makes you think only you are right, and the other fellow is dead wrong, get out your pencil and do the little arithmetic this story suggests.

Three men were arguing, with growing heat and temper, about their religious beliefs. Each was dead sure that his way only, was best. There was no possible chance that either of the others might be even partially right.

Finally, they appealed to a stranger to settle their argument. "Are you able to add a few figures?" he asked. Yes, they thought they could add. "Then each of you set down a number. Any number."

Each of the men put down the 1st number that popped into his head. "Now," said the stranger, "add your number to that of the man at your right." They made the additions.

"The additions are correct," said the stranger. "Now as the final step, to prove which of you is right, add the number you have just obtained to the sums of the other two. The man who has the largest number is the man who is right."

The men did so and compared notes. "We all have the same total!" they exclaimed.

But the stranger had vanished.—*KVP Philosopher*.

#### VISION—26

One day when my grandfather was past 80, and I was 10 or 12, I was helping him set out young apple trees. It was a very hot day in early spring and he was tired. I said, "Grandpa, why do you bother with these trees? You don't need them."

In just a few words he told me that we should all pay our universal debt for life as best we can, and the necessity of doing things for others—things that we will not benefit from, and for which we will not be paid. He looked at me sternly and said, "Why, tut, tut, child, there will always be a need for fruit. Someone else will use these apples, of course. Surely you don't imagine that I think life and need will end when I die?"—Mrs LYNN F SUTTON, *Better Homes & Gardens*.

#### WAR—Profits—27

In World War II the aircraft industry had the lowest profit rate of any war producer. Its average rate of profit from '42-'45 was less than 2¢ on the dollar.—*Planes, Aircraft Industries Ass'n of America*.

#### WAR—Resources—28

Those who fear war in the near future may find comfort in a recent survey of the world's resources for war. This survey points out that of such resources only 15% are within the Russian sphere of control or influence. The other 85% are to be found in the rest of the world, with the great bulk of them within the American-British sphere.—JULIUS F SEEBACH, *Lutheran*.

#### WOMEN—Traits—29

You hear a lot of talk about running a woman for pres, and maybe that wouldn't be a bad idea. At least, we'd get involved in no secret commitments.—A G WEEMS, *Memphis Commercial Appeal*.

#### WORRY—30

Worry is what you sometimes read between the lines of a person's face.—*Transit News*, hm, Indianapolis Ry's, Inc.



"Si vis pacem, para pacem!"



This wk marks an inglorious anniv. Sept 1, '39, HITLER started hostilities: Poland was invaded, Danzig annexed to Germany. Today, 8 yrs later, Germany has been conquered but peace is still unknown in a turbulent world.

Written in wartime exile by FRITZ VON UNRUH, one of Germany's best-known dramatists, *The End Is Not Yet* (Storm, \$3.50) depicts, in dramatic novel form, the age of European turmoil which gave rise to Nazism. Characterized as a 20th Century War & Peace, its central theme, like Tolstor's great masterpiece, deals with the folly and waste of war—with the problems of man in a chaotic world, vaguely aware of the need for decision, neither wicked enough to submit nor strong enough to assure lasting peace, but somehow convinced in despair as well as in hope that the end is not yet...

In this excerpt, the "Unknown Soldier" represents common humanity resurrected from the shambles of war in conflict with the forces of darkness which are symbolically portrayed by various historical personages. Here, the "Unknown Soldier" argues with Uhle the futility of shooting one man, HITLER in an attempt to obliterate Nazism.

"In the 20 yrs of my solitude underground," the soldier said, looking at Uhle, "I have listened to all your radio speeches. Including everything with which you up here have hrlly prostituted the miracle of the ether waves. I heard the twaddle about a lasting peace. But I heard your presidents and ministers and gen'ls too, when they shouted into the microphone, 'Only military power counts in our world of realities! Only power! If you want peace, prepare for war. Si vis pacem, para bellus.' But I didn't hear anyone shout, against that age-old dictum of Caesar's, the new dictum—'Si vis pacem, para pacem!'"

"And now you think that by shooting one man you can blow out the brains of Nazism? Don't you know that to do that you would have to shoot brain after brain? Hitler could never have swollen up into such a world wide black plague all by himself! Don't you know that his movement has spread over the whole world? An organization of evil, in which everyone is involved... You parents, who let your children play at war in the st's, like savages, with toy revolvers in their belts. You have made him great. And you girls, too, who float around the city st's picking up soldiers on leave, crazy about a uniform. You have made him great! Everyone who has talked to his fellow citizens about freedom and democracy in front of a plaster-of-Paris statue of liberty—but who in his own home, in ap'ts, drawing rooms, or in secret sessions with vice, has not defended free-

dom against the slavish swarm of his own sensual desires—he has made him great! Every actor who has sung war songs or hate songs or victory songs or revenge songs to an audience — has made him great! A democratic state that gives citizenship to a refugee from a dictatorship the min he puts on its uniform and shoulders a gun, but classes him as an 'enemy alien' if he 'only' defends freedom and peace with his brains—that state has made him great. Every man who drowns his mind in alcohol and lets his desire for freedom be talked to sleep by the proponents of the doctrine that 'there's always been a war and always will be'—he has made him great! Everyone who says 'God' and 'hallelujah' and sings hymns in church on Sunday and goes back to the office on Monday and serves Satan — has made him great!"

Uhle put his hands to his temples... "The whole responsibility for the Nazi catastrophe, you lay not on him but upon every single one of us! During your 20 yrs of solitude did you never hear that there were people who fought against him day and night? Don't you know that there are innumerable men who warned against him—in schools, in congresses, in committees, from the stage, at mass meetings?"

"Brother!" The unknown soldier touched Uhle's shoulder. "Do you not know that hypocrisy is even worse than the war-monger himself?... To put an end to darkness light needs no other weapons than



#### Time to Live

We urge ourselves on to goals that too often become ashes in our hands. To get the most out of life we must take time to live.

Time to read good books; time to hobnob with thinkers, poets, explorers, adventurers, seers, and prophets.

Time to play with the children and to discover again the fountain of youth.

Time for friendship, for quiet talk by the fire, for walks beneath the stars.

Time for laughter; time for letting go and filling the heart with mirth.

Time for nature; time for flower gardens, trees, birds, and sunsets.

Time to love and be loved, for love is the greatest thing in the world.

Time to loaf and dream, and grow a great soul.

Time for service; time to be a good neighbor, and to help to make our community a better place in which to live.

Time for music that washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life.

Time for worship, for the spiritual stimulus of being in tune with the Infinite.

Yes, let us take time to live. Let us pray as Matthew Arnold, "Calm, calm me more nor let me die before I have begun to live."—Jaqua Way.

the power of its own ever brighter rays. And with them alone, the uttermost darkness will at last be bright! No one knows where the wrong began. But the 1st man who cuts clean thru the endless tangle of the curse, who dares to speak out and say: I! — that man has thrown open the lion gate of peace."

# GOOD STORIES

## You Can Use

Of the many good things in John Gunther's new book, *Inside USA*, the bit that tickled us most was the sign he saw on his trip to Bonneville Dam. The No 1 generator in the powerhouse was a gigantic machine 45 ft high that could turn up enough power to rip a whole city apart.

As Mr Gunther stared at it in awe, he noted a small placard: "Caution: Before operating, read instructions."—*This Wk.* a

She was a well-known hypochondriac and inclined to describe her symptoms at great length to any who would listen, so her friends were astonished when she sat thru a recent dinner party without saying a word. "What's wrong, dear?" asked the hostess. "Are you too ill even to talk?"

"Oh, no," repl'd the guest sadly. "I went to a new doctor and he cured all my topics of conversation."—*PAT FEY, Today's Woman.* b

One morning a lone Irishman was at work near the top of a telephone pole, painting it bright green, when the pot of paint spilled and splashed on the sidewalk. A few min's later another Irishman came along. He looked at the paint, then at his countryman, and inq'd with anxiety in his tone, "Doherty, Doherty, hov ye had a himarrag?"—*Texas Outlook.* c

Viscount Montgomery's idea that soldiers should be allowed to read in bed is being interpreted rather too regimentally in some quarters.

One recruit, as soon as he arrived at his training center, was sent to buy a book. "Any book," was the instruction, "it doesn't matter what, so long as you're reading in bed when the C O comes round."—*Answers.* d

The bond of affection between the village ne'er-do-well and his lank, red hound seemed even deeper than the ordinary man-dog comradeship. They were constantly together, prowling in the woods occasionally, but for the most part, lying in front of the general store.

A villager said to the master one day, "Jake, that ain't a pretty dog;

### I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

LAURITZ MELCHIOR  
*Metropolitan Opera Star*

I once sang in a dramatic opera when it had an unexpected comic finish. It was the opera *Die Walkure*, which ends with the heroine asleep on a hillside, surrounded by a wall of fire. Nowadays the fire is simulated by steam and red lights. But in past days it was the real thing — made with slow-burning powder sprinkled in a trough.

In a small opera house in Germany yrs ago, I stood off-stage watching this impressive final scene. Close beside me sat the old fireman, who was no lover of opera. As usual he was sound asleep with 2 emergency buckets of water beside him. Just as the fire blazed away at its highest, the fireman whiffed the smoke and fumes. He woke with a jump and shot onto the stage shouting, "Fire! Fire!"

He had emptied his 2 buckets on both fire and heroine before he could be stopped by the cast and stagehands who mobbed him from every direction.

The opera ended right there. Despite the interruption the performance was highly applauded. The heroine and I took 7 curtain bows.

The fireman took 10.—*BART HODGES, syndicated col.*

he don't seem any account. What makes you like him so much?"

Jake pondered a moment, looking into the hound's sad, upturned eyes. Then he repl'd:

"It's this-away. This dawg not only don't fuss at me when I git a notion to be wuthless, but he jes' goes along an' be's wuthless too."—*Wall St Jnl.* e

Betty George reports a complaint from one of the Copa chorines. "I

always get confused when I shop for those darned wire bras," she pouted. "I don't know whether I'm A C or D C!" — *HY GARDNER, Parade.* f

Waiting for a train in the Akron Ry station recently, I was approached by a small boy who couldn't have been more than 6 yrs old.

Barely visible behind a huge "Shoe Shine—10¢" box, he looked up and asked, "Shine, lady?"

"How long have you been a shoe shiner?" I asked.

"Oh, about 2 yrs."

"And what were you before that — a bum?" I joked.

"Naaah," he retorted contemptuously, "I was a playboy!"—*ALICIA ANNE SMITH.* g

When a comely widow moved to a Louisiana crossroads village from a neighboring hamlet, the placid domestic life of the community was disrupted by her vamping ways. A native, talking to the fair widow one afternoon, saw his wife coming toward them and started to run.

"You, Rufe," his wife called. "You needn't run. I ain't almin' to do nothin' to you."

Rufe paused a moment. "I think," he ans'd dubiously, "I'd better run a little anyway." — *JOHN WATTS, Pageant.* h

Two piles of apples lay on the ground. One contained a large-sized and rosy selection; the fruit in the other pile was green and small. "Large on top and small at the bottom?" inq'd the new hired hand as he prepared to fill the barrel.

"Certainly not!" repl'd the farmer virtuously. "Honesty is always the best policy. Put the little apples at the top and the large apples at the bottom."

The hired hand did as he was told, commenting to himself that his employer was as green as the greenest fruit.

"Is the barrel full?" asked the farmer.

"Yep," repl'd the hand, "full and nailed down."

"Good," said the farmer. "Now turn it upside down and label it."  
—HOMER HUFF, *Coronet*.

Dr Dudley Wynn, nationally famous English prof of the Univ of N Mex, likes to tell the one about a friend of his, a prof at a white Southern univ, who told his Shakespeare classes: "There seems to be no doubt among scholars that Othello was a Negro."

The following day one of his students, a pretty young thing, told him in positive tones: "But suh, Othello *couldn't* have been a Negrah. There isn't a bit of Negrah dialect in the play."—MARK HARRIS, *Negro Digest*.

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We cannot undertake to acknowledge or ret'n mss, but will pay \$5 on acceptance for each story used. Full credit will be given to the contributor. Address, "Humor Editor, QUOTE, P O Box 611, Indianapolis 6, Ind."

A woman was helping her husband pick out a new suit, and the 2 were in violent disagreement over the one he should purchase. Finally she gave in and said, "Well, go ahead and please yourself. After all, I guess you're the one who will wear the suit."

The man looked up meekly and said in a quiet voice, "Well, dear,

I did figure that I'd probably be wearing the coat and vest, anyway."

—MRS ELLJAH CALDWELL, *Louisville Courier-Jnl*.

When the interviewer asked for references from the applicant, she handed him a letter from her previous employer which read: "To whom it may concern: Miss Jones worked for us one week and we are satisfied."—*Home Life*.

Two butterflies were winging their way thru the canyons of N Y. "You know," said the male butterfly to the female butterfly, "if I wanted to, I could with one blow cause the Empire State Bldg to collapse."

A wise man was just then passing and he heard the male butterfly's remark. He called the butterfly to him and said, "Why did you say that? You know you cannot cause the Empire State Bldg to collapse."

"I was just trying to impress the female butterfly—forgive me."

"Don't do it," said the wise man as he dismissed him.

The butterfly then ret'd to his girl friend who asked, "What did that wise man say?"

The braggart male repl'd, "He advised, 'Don't do it.'" — MARTIN RYWELL.

Two men had been arrested for participating in a drunken brawl. The case was called in court and a bystander was being questioned. "You saw these men fighting," said the judge. "Why didn't you go to the assistance of the defendant?"

"Well, Your Honor," repl'd the witness, "at that time it was impossible to foresee which would be the defendant."—DAN BENNETT, *The Woman*.

A grade school student, accustomed to adding *ed* or *en* to change the tense of a verb, was having quite a struggle with the past tense of *put*. One day the teacher asked him where he had left his coat. He repl'd, "I putten it on the window sill," but he had

## WISECRACKS

### OF THE WEEK



I don't know the gal with him ... but her Fate is familiar. — WALTER WINCHELL, *Magazine Digest*.

MOUTH: The grocer's friend, the orator's pride, the fool's trap and the dentist's salvation. — *Jobber Topics*.

MATRIMONY: A proving ground on which Faith, Hope and Charity get a bang-up good work-out. — *Nuggets*.

POLITICIAN: Someone who shakes your hand before election, and your acquaintance afterwards. — *Judge*.

According to evolutionists, it took nature millions of yrs to make man of a monkey. But a woman can reverse the process in a few hrs. — *Cincinnati Enquirer*.

SPANKING: Stern punishment. — *Sunshine Magazine*.

hardly finished the sentence when the teacher's expression warned him that he had made a mistake. Eagerly he appealed to her, "Don't tell me—I know I said it wrong again. I putten *putten* where I shoul'da putten *put*." — *Pure Oil News*.

In a phone call to the editor of a local newspaper, a man explained that his uncle had been a regular subscriber for half a century. "He's always been a model of propriety — doesn't smoke or drink; never uses strong language and hasn't ever been to a theater or the cinema," the nephew explained. "In fact, my uncle has absolutely no vices or excesses. And he's going to celebrate his 80th birthday tomorrow."

"How?" asked the editor. — *Wkly Telegraph*.



# Mining

## THE MAGAZINES

### Light & Shadows

"An institution is but the lengthened shadow of a man."

This is an adage old, poetic, but as demonstrable as a mathematical formula. Point out a nation, state, city, business, industry, and you can determine quite accurately the character of the man (or men) at the head of it. Point out the man, and you can be quite certain about the character of his institution. And this follows all the way along the line to dep'ts and offices where foremen, office mgrs and lesser exec's are in charge.

The poet refers to the "lengthened shadow"; the realist calls it "influence." Then, if an institution—whether political, social, or industrial, large or small—is a reflection of the influence and character of the individual at the head, doesn't it become very clear that influence carries with it great responsibility?

Strange things are shadows. Place an object near the light and close to the wall and its shadow is clear, distinct, definite in outline. But change the position of the light, or move the wall far away, and the shadow becomes a long, indistinct, grotesque thing of frightening proportions. Some rather alarming results often follow, too, when "the man at the top"—the boss—gets too far from the light of understanding. Strange things happen when the reflecting surface—his people, his following, his workers—are allowed to get too far away from him. Then the shadow of his influence may become a burlesque of the man himself. It is then that fear is likely to intrude, and fear is a breeder of all sorts of discord.

When understanding dims, shadows

become bogey men. Workers fear the worst of "the man" at the top. And mgt, in turn, may view with concern and alarm the thinking and influence of workers and their leaders. Because there is misunderstanding, fear grows, and distrust, and even outright hatred. And it's all so unnecessary and rather ridiculous, too, in the light of the sober fact that there isn't anything in the world that cannot be settled peaceably and with benefit to all by men of considerate attitude and good will. A word of commendation and appreciation will often accomplish more than a lawsuit. On approaching a common ground of understanding men often find that they have a great deal in common.

The reflection of your influence is not one whit less important than that of anyone else so far as you are concerned. That of the foreman, the supervisor, or the shop-steward may be even more important to the dep't than that of the pres of the co.

The Great Teacher spoke positively when He said: "Let your light so shine—" That is good religion—and it's equally good mgt. —Editorial, *Trained Men*, Internat'l Correspondence Schools, Scranton, Pa.

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**The Conscience Store — HAROLD HELPER, *Nation's Business*, 8-'47.**

There's a grocery store in Byington, Tenn, where you can buy everything at cost price. If you're mean enough. Carl Cruse, proprietor, and an experienced grocer, is banking that human nature, being what it is, won't be too hard on him.

He's been doing all right—in fact, better than he did before the war—since he put up a sign: "Every-

thing marked at cost price. Add whatever profit you wish."

His vol of business has doubled, his customers have allowed him more than 20% profit...

Some customers have no idea what profit should be given. To keep them from being embarrassed, Mr Cruse is putting a container with a slot on the opposite side of the store from the cash register. The customer will pay the cost bill at the cash register, then walk to the other side of the store to deposit whatever profit he may wish.

Some of the enthusiasm the customers are showing for his "conscience-plan" seems to radiate because they like the idea of determining how much profit they should contribute on an item and some seems to stem from the natural curiosity to see what the wholesale price of items was in the 1st place.

Mr Cruse isn't worrying too much about being taken advantage of. "A man may come in and take merchandise at cost a few times," he says, "but his conscience won't let him do it long."

# This WACKY WORLD

Garment factory safety slogan, quoted in *Needle's Eye*: "If your sweater is too big for you, look out for the machines; if you are too big for your sweater, look out for the machinists."

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WM HOLDEN, film star, practicing with pistol of Civil War period for *The Man from Colorado*: "The only way I'll ever get a score with this gun is to shoot 1st and then draw a target around the bullet hole."

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Village hair-dresser's sign, at Windlesham, Surrey: "We need your head to run our business." (Quoted in *Overseas & Transatlantic Mail*, London.)



